

THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

The Student Magazine of the Kentucky School for the Blind

Published Three Times A Year During the

Months of

November, March, June

by the

KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

1867 Frankfort Avenue

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November 1948

The Kentucky



Colonel

BUY CHRISTMAS SEALS BUY CHRISTMAS SEALS



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 Anna Sue Cochran Oral Miller
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Editor's Note: The following articles by Sue Cochran and Joanna Pennington are summations of their speeches in the Louisville High Schools' Public Speaking Contest. Sue received second place in this city-wide contest.

I SPEAK FOR DEMOCRACY

Democracy is a word which is used quite frequently by all Americans, especially since the last war and during the recent campaign for the Presidency. But do we really know the meaning of what we are saying, or is it a word we use merely because it is so often used by others? Most people think of democracy as a free form of government run by the people, and so it is. But to me it's more than this. It's personal. It's that intangible thing for which I can never be thankful enough even if I should live to be a thousand years old.

I think of democracy as giving me the right to choose things for myself -- such as whether I shall attend this church on Sunday or that, or whether I shall attend any church at all. Democracy gives me the right to live as I please. If I can climb to the top of the social world, I have the privilege. On the other hand, if I choose, I can live simply in my own little world with my family and my friends. No matter what goal I wish to attain, if I have the ability it is mine. It just doesn't seem possible that no matter how poor the person, and no matter how insignificant he may be to his community, he still has the right to voice his own opinion.

Of course, the right of the people to run their own government is a privilege of supreme importance. But don't you agree with me that it's the small things, the things that we experience personally every day, that make us appreciate this democracy of ours?

When we think how fortunate we Americans are, and how unfortunate are the peoples of many countries, doesn't it sometimes make us feel very, very small because we have so often failed to be thankful enough for this democracy, and because we have sometimes been thoughtless of those who haven't had the opportunity to share our good fortune?

I know I haven't lived up to all I should have in the past, and there will be many times in the future that I shall fail, But I will try with everything within me to be a better and more loyal American citizen. Now, let's all make a similar pledge, and if we sincerely do this, I firmly believe that we will become truer and more consecrated Americans.

Anna Sue Cochran.
11th Grade.

I SPEAK FOR DEMOCRACY

I could give you a formal definition of democracy, or tell you the chief principles upon which our government is based; but these are not the things which touch my life at the present. Democracy to me is any number of little things -- things which to most people would have very little connection with a form of government. It means first, a home -- a peaceful home -- free from ugly suspicions and the fear of having a loved one betray you to an unreasonable or an unjust government. It means security in one's family and the right to choose your friends for what they'll mean to you, not for what they'll mean to your employer or to some government official with whom you must keep favor. It means that when the church bell rings, calling all people to the open doors for worship, we may heed its plea or not, as we choose. And if we disagree with what the minister says, we are free to attend another church where the beliefs are more in keeping with our own. It means that in spite of station of birth, handicap, race, or religion we may attend a democratic school and study the courses best suited to our chosen way of life.

Try to imagine yourself living under the despotic rulers of ancient Europe, or the communistic rulers of some countries today. Horrible! Of course it is! You can hardly conceive of such conditions! Why, you cringe in your seat at the very thought! But these are the things from which we escape in a democracy. Accept democracy? Yes! with a thousand thanks to God; but guard it, hold it sacred, protect it, lest it be taken from us. We've always taken democracy for granted, because we've known nothing else, but there are those who must take communism for granted because they are forbidden even to dream of anything else.

Stop for a moment. Think. Think what our country would be if we had no democracy. We could as well say, what is a rose when the bloom is faded, what is a tree when the branches are dead and brittle, what is a man when the hope, the ambition, the fire are drained from his heart? We may answer "nothing" to all these questions. So may we answer "nothing" to the question, "What would our country be without democracy?"

Joanna Pennington
11th Grade.

Perhaps the law profession has lost a promising young lawyer, but we have gained a very good teacher in Miss Irene Pigman. She comes to us as teacher of the fourth grade and also a few high school classes. Miss Pigman received her B.A. at Berea College, and afterwards went to Columbia University to study law. When her father became ill, she gave up school and started teaching. Although she says that she enjoys teaching, she hopes some day to go back to her law study. We all extend our sympathy to Miss Pigman in the recent loss of her father.

Miss Jean Kesler, a recent graduate of the University of Kentucky, is another new member of the faculty, and she is fast becoming outstanding in her work. Although she teaches high school English and geography classes, she also teaches private voice and has charge of the junior choir.

Mr. Robert L. Hobbs, a quiet-spoken and very dignified gentleman, is already a familiar figure on our campus. He received his training from the choir master at the Church of St. John the Divine in New York City, and afterwards went to New Jersey to accept a position as organist and choir master of St. Paul's Episcopal Church. In February of this year, Mr. Hobbs came to Louisville to take a position as organist and choir master at St. Mark's Episcopal Church. We may well be proud to have a person with such a background as our organ teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jack, a most charming young couple, have come not only to join our faculty, but to live among us here on the campus. Mr. Jack is taking Mr. Morris' place, and though it's a tremendous gap to fill, he is doing it very well. Mrs. Jack works at the American Printing House for the Blind during the day as secretary to Miss Hooper, the Braille editor. She also spends a part of each evening reading to the senior girls. Although the young Jacks have been with us only a short time, they have become such a great part of our life here at school that we hope they'll stay indefinitely.

We eagerly welcome Miss Ivaline Long, our new school nurse. She received her training at Louisville General Hospital, and for some time was supervisor of the children's ward there. She is very willing and efficient, and her friendly smile and kindly greeting make us wish to keep her for a long time to come.

Mr. Ceasar Simonetti, the new shop teacher, is a much-talked-of member of our faculty. Although he was born in Italy, he has gone to school not only there, but also in Brazil and in the United States. During our interview with him, Mr. Simonetti declared that, of all the countries with which he was familiar, the United States was the best place to live.

Anna Sue Cochran
Joanna Pennington
11th Grade.

H O N O R R O L L

First Six Weeks

Naomi Overby
 Joanna Pennington
 Imogene Cheesman
 Anna Sue Cochran
 Oral Miller

Jesse Brown
 Beverly Damal
 Billie Jean Clark
 Louise Rogers
 Claudia Dotson
 Alice Napier

These students have an average of "B" or better for the first marking period. They are now permitted to prepare their work independently, for they need not report to study hall. If they do wish to come to study hall, they have permission to leave when their work is finished.

The following students had just one grade below the required "B" average:

Arthur Johnson
 Betty Jean Greene
 Curtis Crum
 Anna Rose Ratliff

Joan Britt
 Ben Robinson
 Raymond Seaver
 Flonnie Howard

A C T I V I T I E S

When, on September 7, school opened for the juniors and seniors, the weather was hot and sultry and the spirit of vacation still lingered. By the end of the week they had settled down somewhat, but not for long. On Monday, the 13th, the rest of the students returned, renewing this feeling of rebellion towards going back to school. However, it was not long before interest in new teachers and new courses to be introduced took hold, and the old routine was once more in full swing.

Perhaps you've heard that we have a very unusual member of our school now. Is it a boy? No, but it majors in music. Is it a girl? No, but its very sweet. Is it a member of the faculty? No, but a member of the faculty gave it to us. It's a bird, and the sweetest little singer you ever heard. We have Miss Allan to thank for both Dickie and his beautiful cage. She presented him to us for our Blue Room, and now it would seem quite forlorn without him.

On the evening of October 30 we had our first dance of the season. When the seats which lined the wall were pretty much filled with prospective merrymakers, Mr. Langan stepped from behind the curtain on the stage, and with a mischievous smile and a twinkle in his eye he announced that he had invited an orchestra which had forgotten to come, but that he had something to take its place. With another smile, he disappeared behind the curtain, and a moment later we heard the familiar strains of one of the top tunes. During the first few dances, word got around that the music was being produced by a wonderful new record-player which Mr. Langan had gotten for us. Everyone was still talking excitedly

about the new possession and about how precious Mr. Langan had been in getting it for us, when at 8:45 it broke down. A groan of despair went up when the news got around, but hearts again were lightened when Amon Greer, a very fine pianist, agreed to play for us during the rest of the dance. By eleven o'clock everybody's feet had managed to get just as tired as they might have had we had the new record-player.

Have you ever planned to go on a picnic and had it rain, or a hike and had it snow just as you were starting out? If so, then you will sympathize with us. For weeks, the program committee of the Chorus Club worked to make the first social of the season a great success. Although attempts were made to keep the nature of the party a secret until the big night, it somehow seeped out. We were to have a treasure hunt which would lead us to the grill for a weiner roast, and afterwards a song-fest. But "Mother Nature, Lady Luck, and Father Time" got together. It seems that they had other plans. November 12 was the night, and at first it seemed like a perfect one. At 8:00 o'clock we started on a most breath-taking treasure hunt, but before it ended it began to rain. We returned to school, where, in the "home ec." room, we had our treasure in the form of cheeseburgers, potato chips, and apples. After we sang a few favorite old songs, Mr. Mootz distributed ice cream which was a complete surprise to everybody. With that, the party ended.

During Thanksgiving week several of the students went home where they enjoyed a short vacation with their parents. The Christmas vacation, however will be much longer. School for the students here at school will end on December 17. The students who go out to the public schools must remain until the 22nd. Everyone will return on January 2, and classes will be resumed on the 3rd.

When Billy Wood and Mitchell Wicker left school last year, two vacancies were left on the editorial staff of "The Colonel". These were filled when Jerry Cameron and Betty Jean Greene, both in the ninth grade, were elected at the first meeting of the staff. Louise Rogers, eighth grade, was chosen as a junior editor.

Anna Sue Cochran
Joanna Pennington
11th Grade.

* * *

The younger girls have organized a club called the Merry-makers. Miss Hilda Smith thought of the idea and talked to some of us about it. We liked the idea. We held our first meeting on October 2. We had a Halloween party on October 29, and a "tacky" party on November 23. We feel that if we will work together our club will be a success, and that we will enjoy it thoroughly.

Louise Rogers
8th Grade.

The Kindergarten

There are eight new children in our class. One day we walked to the dairy and bought sour cream. We put it in a big jar with a lid on it. It was fun shaking it. In just a little while it made butter. Our teacher made hot biscuits. Udell gave us some honey. We set the table with our little dishes. Then we had a real party.

Third Grade

One Friday afternoon in October, Miss Larkin told us to put on our sweaters and we would take a walk. We picked up acorns and found some pretty, bright leaves which we brought back with us. Later on we are going to use the acorn shells in handwork.

We learned to read a good Hallowe'en story together, and so we decided to go over to the other cottage to let the first and second grades hear it. Bobby Barnes and James Harvey Robinson read the main parts and we said the chorus together.

The third and fourth grades had their Hallowe'en party together. Miss Pigman, Miss Larkin, and Mrs. Green helped us. The ghost scared some of us with its cold, icy hand. We played "Pin the Nose on the Pumpkin", and we had a blowing contest and we told fortunes. We had good refreshments after we had our games.

Mr. Howser brought us a new talking book to use in our classroom. We are listening to "Pinocchio" and like it very much.

Nellie Mae Willard, Jimmy Sydnor, Joe Rodgers and Anna Marie Powell are going home for Thanksgiving.

Second Grade

I like the Braille writer better than the slate because it has a bell that rings at the end of a line. All you have to do when you want to go to the next line is push the thing the paper is on and roll it up one. When you want to make a letter all you have to do is push down on a key and the letter is made. I wish slates had bells on the end of the line. On a slate you have to push a stylus and punch old hard dots. I think the writer is a lot quicker.

E. T. Kimbrough.

* * *

T H E M U S I C B O X

With the approach of Christmas, all of the high school students are once again working very hard on a Christmas cantata to be given on December 17. This year the cantata is "The King and the Star," by Noble Cain. Since this is not a very long work,

the chorus will also sing Christmas carols to make the program of a reasonable length.

The new Wurlitzer Electronic Organ is quite an asset to our auditorium. It has two manuals, and the tones are so clear that one has difficulty in distinguishing the sound from that of a real pipe organ. This instrument was ordered last summer, and arrived shortly after the opening of school.

We wish to mention Miss Jean Kesler and Mr. Robert Hobbs, who are new members of the faculty this year. Miss Kesler, aside from teaching classes in English, history, etc., also teaches voice, which has never been taught here before. Mr. Hobbs, who is the choir director at St. Mark's Episcopal Church here in Louisville, is the organ teacher. He is to give a recital on December 10 in the school auditorium.

The music students attended their first concert of the term on November 10 at Columbia Auditorium. This was a matinee performance of the Louisville Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, with Miss Marimi Del Pozo as guest soloist. Miss Del Pozo is a young girl of twenty, and her excellent coloratura soprano voice will undoubtedly win fame for her in the years to come.

On Thursday, November 18, Mr. Marcel Dupre appeared in an organ recital at the Memorial Auditorium. He is considered by many people to be the greatest living organist, and certainly is a great musician. During the program, a theme, which he had never seen before, was submitted to him. Upon looking at it, he immediately began to compose a piece based upon this theme, which kept the audience spellbound.

On November 20, Mr. Szymon Goldberg, violinist, appeared in a recital at the Speed Museum, with his piano accompanist, Mr. Kurt Sober. All who heard the performance say that Mr. Goldberg is a great violinist, and that they enjoyed his program thoroughly.

Later on in the term there will be more school programs, and more concerts will be attended by the music students. We shall tell you something about these in the next issue of the "Colonel".

Imogene Cheesman '49

S C O U T : N E W S

It seems that Troop 10 is looking forward to a big year of scouting. We have about thirty-seven members, and five new ones will join the troop the first of the year. Two boys, Bobby Johnson and Herman Davis, will become Star Scouts then, too. These boys will be the first Star Scouts that Troop 10 has had in about ten years.

On the second of October the Senior Patrol went out to Camp Covered Bridge to spend the night and to settle some of the problems of the troop.

The Louisville Scouts have started a plan to improve the troops. Each troop is given a few tasks to complete, and when these tasks have been accomplished the troop is given a plaque with symbols on it showing what the troop has done. As one of these requirements, Troop 10 gave a program in chapel on November 5. The quartet sang a hymn, and each member of the Senior Patrol gave a brief sketch of what had happened in Scouting.

On Saturday, November 20, several of the Scouts took part in a mobilization held in a park in St. Matthews. There were contests, such as first aid and knot tying, and just about all the Scouts from all over Louisville took part in these activities. To climax the occasion, The National Guard sent planes over to drop potato chips and peanuts. Everyone surely had a wonderful time.

Jerry Cameron
Grade 9.

S P O R T S

The first few weeks of school were spent in doing calisthenics and preparing for the first athletic event.

The first event on the school's athletic schedule was the annual "School-Gray Beard" foot-baseball game. The game is known only by our own school. Foot-baseball, or Philadelphia Kick, is played with baseball rules. Instead of a batter hitting a baseball with a bat, the batter, or in this case the kicker, kicks a football and then continues according to baseball rules. The school team, under the leadership of Captain James Scoggins, was defeated by the "Gray Beards", the former students of K. S. B., in a game which was held in one of the city parks on October 24 before quite a crowd of outside spectators. Although we were beaten this year, we intend to make up for that defeat at the hands of the Gray Beards in several extra innings. The school team was greatly hindered by the injury of its clean-up player, John Sutton.

Wrestling practice started on about the first of November. Approximately twelve boys came out for wrestling. Three of last year's wrestlers did not show up for practice this year. Several new faces are seen around the practice periods this year, however. Even though we miss the veterans, we expect to have the best wrestling team in the history of the school.

We have no definite schedule for the coming season. A match with the Arkansas school is a certainty. We probably shall have had several matches under our belts by the time we meet the Arkansas team late this winter.

Oral Miller
Grade 10.

MY FIRST WEEK AT GIRLS' HIGH

I stood, a little dazed, in the crowded entrance to the main office at Louisville Girls' High School. The butterflies in my stomach began to flutter violently, and I felt a little faint from the terrific heat, but I was determined to appear calm and collected. I pulled myself together and took my place in the long line leading to the principal's desk. For an hour and a half I stood in that line, gaining only by inches the desk to which everybody was apparently going. Just when I was about half a dozen girls away from the desk, a middle-aged woman showed my companions and me to a seat on a long hard bench. She said that Miss Martin, the dean of girls, would see us in a little while. We must have sat for two hours, waiting for that "little while" to come to an end. Finally, a sweet-voiced young woman seated herself before us and took down what we called our family history in that little book of hers. When she had finished, she rose and said once more that Miss Martin would see us in a few minutes. We settled back for what we expected to be another hour's wait, but before ten minutes had passed, we heard a very sweet voice call our names and say that Miss Martin was ready for us. Miss Martin proved to be a very kind and reasonable person, and I liked her immediately. When our schedule was arranged, she dismissed us and said that we needn't go to classes that day because we had already missed so much. The next day was the real beginning of our life in that strange new school.

We got through English very well, and decided as we left the room that we liked our teacher. Next, we rushed from the third floor to the first, through the huge auditorium, and back up to a wing of the building on the second floor. This was Spanish -- we thought! When we were inside the door, a voice with a smile in it said something which made us wish for the good old days. "You're in the wrong class, girls," it said, "I have you next period." From the wing on the second floor, back down to the first and up to the third again we went, almost in despair. When we told our history teacher of our mistake, she laughed good-naturedly and showed us to our seats. A little embarrassed, we returned to Spanish the next hour and found that the teacher was just as sweet as her voice had made us believe she might be.

Spanish was our last class for the day, and we breathed a deep sigh of relief as we left the building. I think that I was happier that day to see the good old K. S. B. than I had ever been in my life.

The next day, too, was a little confusing, but by Friday we had learned our revolving schedule, and the long corridors no longer seemed so endless. When we returned to school on Monday, after a week-end of rest, we felt quite at home, and were ready to start living our new life. The teachers have been wonderful, and I could hardly count the friends I've made since I entered Girls' High.

Perhaps you think I contradict myself in that last paragraph, but I don't. There are difficulties involved in anything new, and especially if it is worthwhile. I think going out to school has done more for me than anything else. It has made me feel equal to facing the world when the time comes to do so, and it has brought me out of most of the shyness which heretofore I have felt in meeting new people. The work in public school is harder, but the effect is lasting.

Joanna Pennington
11th Grade.

T O Y O U

My dearest friend and teacher:

Just a line or two

To let you know how much I like

To have this class with you.

It's fun to make a border;

I like the typing, too,

But I like best of everything

To write these poems to you.

Some time when I'm not in here,

I know what you can do --

You can talk to my typewriter,

And see if I'm as good to it as you.

Now I will close my poem

Since now I think I'm through;

But soon I'll write another --

I'll write it just for you.

Betty Jean Greene
Grade 9

Editor's Note: COMMUNITY CHEST CAMPAIGN During the Community Chest Campaign several students acted as solicitors by seeking donations from the student body. They were Dan Abbott, Jerry Cameron, Billy Jean Clark, and Neveline Huddleston. The total sum collected -- from the children only -- amounted to \$6.15.

This campaign was the inspiration for some interesting articles, two of which are published in this issue of our magazine.

THE RED FEATHER

I guess that most of you know just what the Red Feather stands for. Just in case you don't, you should find out about it at once. It is a symbol of the Community Chest. And what, then, is the Community Chest? This is an organization which takes donations and helps people in need.

Have you donated to the Community Chest yet? Are you going to donate in the future?

When you give the money to such a great cause as this Community Chest, you are helping others and maybe in time will be helping yourself. Just think of the many unfortunate people in our United States; and you will give and give with a free heart. Maybe just tomorrow you will have an accident of some kind and need to call on the Community Chest for help, and then you will be very glad that you gave your donation even if it was just a small one.

Don't wear the white feather this year. That is a symbol of the people who don't care to give to anything like the Community Chest. That kind of person may, too, want the help of some organization some time.

The Community Chest hopes to raise a total of one and a quarter million dollars this year, and I'm sure that it can do so if we will all give just a small sum to it.

Robert Johnson
Grade 9

WHICH DO YOU WEAR?

Which do you wear? Do you wear the Red or the White Feather? Have you asked yourself this question? If you haven't, ask it now. Can you give a good answer?

Perhaps you don't know just what we mean by the Red and White Feather. Well, we shall explain them to you.

The Red Feather means that you are giving to your community and that you are doing all that you can for your community. The Red Feather is also known as the Community Chest. This means that you give to this organization which gives to thirty-four other organizations. You give to this one great cause if you wear the

Red Feather.

If you wear the White Feather, this means that you shirk your duties to society. You don't care how the rest of the world is, just so you are happy and contented. You don't care to give to organizations that will help others. You are, in other words, no good to society. Are you that kind of a person? If you are, you wear the White Feather.

In other countries the people are not allowed to give to others. Here in America we are allowed to give any amount that we wish. If it is only a penny, it will help. You know that pennies make dollars. Your penny may help someone very much. It may help to buy someone medicine, bandages, and many other things that are needed.

If you are now wearing the White Feather, remember that you are denying someone the opportunity to be happy like you. If you do, I think you will change and wear the Red Feather. Will you change?

Anna Rose Ratliff
Grade 9.

A S M I L E

Did you ever awaken in the morning and feel like the world was against you? Did you ever feel that your troubles were more difficult than anyone else's? I believe most of our answers to these questions will be, "Yes".

You know, it really isn't so bad. After all, isn't life what you make it?

Usually when we smile, we get a smile back. Did you ever have someone to smile at you and then suddenly discover the sun was shining? Of course the same sun was shining when you got up, but somehow a smile makes you notice how beautiful the world really is.

I have never known of a smile hurting anyone, and it can help so many. So come on, give out with that sunshine! It just takes a smile. I know you'll like the world better, and the world is sure to like you much more. Try it and see, won't you? I know you'll like it.

Barbara Ann Wheeler
Grade 9

I N T R O D U C I N G D I C K I E

Who is Dickie? This may be the question that one would raise in seeing the heading to this article. Well, I am going to tell you just who he is. Since he isn't very much talked about, I fear there may be a few who do not know that he even exists.

During the summer months (just when, we do not know) Miss Allen got him and gave him to the girls when we got back. He has put a cheerful ray of light in our Blue Room with his lovely singing. In case you are wondering about the Blue Room, that is what we call our new third-floor lounging room.

If you haven't guessed by now, just what Dickie is, I will tell you. He is a beautiful yellow canary. He has a beautiful cage which stands by the window, and he seems very happy there. The girls are going to learn to feed him, and to give him a bath, and to clean his cage in the future.

All the new children who come in are given the best of welcome. Let us give the same good welcome to Dickie. And also, let us express our deepest thanks to Miss Allen for making possible the pleasure which we have had with him.

So when showing visitors around, and introducing the different students, let us not forget "Introducing Dickie".

Betty Jean Greene
Grade 9

C A N D L E G L O W

It was a cold night in February and everything was as black as ebony. The Thomases were sitting before their cozy little fire. Two small candles were lit on the table. They couldn't afford anything better. They were having their weekly prayer and thanksgiving meeting. It was a lovely thing to see all of them sitting together all huddled in a group trying to keep warm by the little fire in the fireplace. They were giving thanks for all they had.

There they sat, reverently offering thanks. All of a sudden, out of the firelight there seemed to leap a form. They stared at it more in wonder than in fear. Just as suddenly as it had appeared, it disappeared. They never saw the beautiful figure again.

Perhaps you may think that it was a figment of the imagination. To the Thomases, however, it meant that God was with them and watching over them constantly. He had heard their prayers and wanted them to know that He understood. I'm inclined to agree with them. Yes, all this happened so long ago, by the small, dim light of the candle glow.

Beverly Damal
Grade 10

FREE LUXURY

Have you ever taken a tour through a small white house in the country with a whitewashed fence around it? You haven't? Well, let me take you.

We enter through a little gate whose hinges need oiling, and never get it. Why, you can't see any fun about this? You've just started. Inside the yard you see a big oak tree spreading its shade in a nice little spot of the lawn. Let's go up on the porch and sit in that swing. Feels comfortable, doesn't it? We come now to that always friendly little parlor, where you are greeted with the most charming smile you could find anywhere. Now comes that wonderful room where you see a table with delicious food upon it. It's not an enormous dining room but it served the purpose. Let's progress a little farther, for what is that I smell? Oh, yes, it's my favorite dish, fried chicken. Upstairs you'll find two bedrooms with neatly spread beds, and everything kept immaculately clean. Don't you love this little dwelling? Doesn't it seem like a perfect little home?

But some of you are skeptical of this modest little paradise. You'd prefer a more luxurious estate. All right, let's see one. Come with me and I'll take you to one.

Here's what we are looking for. Isn't it spacious? Look at that beautiful scenery! Doesn't the fragrance of those wild flowers entrance you? And what a large house! I shouldn't call it just a house, should you? I should refer to this as a mansion.

Before we enter the house, don't you think we should look around outside? Down here is a boathouse, for, of course, you own a yacht. Oh, yes, we can't forget the stable because we want to ride those thoroughbreds in the morning before breakfast. Now, let's take a look at the greenhouse. What beautiful flowers and plants! Someone has really taken good care of them.

In spite of all the beauty out here, we can't linger to take it all in, for we must go inside now. We shall enter the living room. That's real antique furniture you see around you. Isn't it beautiful? Whose painting is that on the wall? Someone we do not know. How about leaving this and taking a glimpse at the library? Are you as surprised as I to see so many books? Oh, shouldn't you just love to browse through all those volumes? All famous literature, too. But don't stop to do that now. I want to see the art gallery, don't you? What remarkable paintings! All of the most famous people, and done by the most capable artists of their time. But come, aren't you starved? I am, and I'm going to do something about it. Here's the spacious dining room, with its fragrant odors of the best foods. Here's your place. You'll be served immediately. We are having the best of meats and salads. Now let's not stuff ourselves for we are going to have tea in the tea room. Let's see the study that you hear so much about. This

is where the men entertain their business associates. That old mahogany desk stands out plainly in the corner of the room by the window. There's so much of this mansion yet to see, but it will take time for the west wing is yet to be seen, besides the rest of the place. The west wing overlooks the sea, and you can hear its rhythmic roar. Beneath the window is a beautiful garden. There is so much more, but we have to cut our visit short this time.

You're breathless with excitement! You're in a daze at its beauty and fascination! Why don't you come here more often? You can have the place, if you want it. No, I'm not kidding, though I'm more in favor of the little house with the green shutters. I have it. But if you prefer the mansion, then why don't you "go to it"? It's free. Everybody can have it. Just take a little time out to dream, and you can have anything within your imagination. My dreams are my richest and most luxurious possessions. Try it and see if dreaming isn't what you've been looking for. It's quite inexpensive, and it's worth far more than anything money can buy. I know, for it is my world.

Jessie Brown
Grade 10.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

A third course for adults was held during the past summer sponsored by the State Department of Vocational Rehabilitation. Mr. Howser was director of the program, and was assisted by Miss Allan, Miss Schneider, Miss Larkin, Mrs. Belke, Mr. Sutton and Mr. Richie. There were fourteen trainees in the group.

Mr. Howser and Mr. Sutton also gave a course for teachers and instructors in the Ohio Program. This work was conducted in Columbus, at the Ohio School, and was sponsored by their State Rehabilitation Department. Fifteen home teachers and rehabilitation agents received instruction in the method of teaching travel, orientation and adjustment to blind clients.

The following members of our faculty are taking work at the University this year: Miss Hicks, Miss Smith, Miss Wash, Miss Long, Mr. Jack and Mr. Sutton. Mr. Mootz studied in France during the past summer, and upon his return to Louisville started in on his new duties as Music Editor of the Courier-Journal. This is in addition to his full time work here at school, and his part-time teaching at the University School of Music.

Four teachers from the North Carolina School for the Blind were our guests for two days in October. Two teachers from the Arkansas School spent a day with us in November. We are always

glad to have teachers from other schools visit us and exchange ideas. More opportunity for such observation should be afforded our teachers.

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The Superintendent conducted two braille seminars during the fall. The first was held in October at the Iowa School, and representatives from the Kansas, Nebraska, Wisconsin, and Minnesota Schools attended the two day session. In November another such course was sponsored by the Overbrook School with teachers present from Perkins, New York, Maryland and Virginia. A total of eighteen schools have now taken part in three sectional meetings to discuss the teaching of braille in our schools.

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Friday, December 10 at 8 P.M. -- Organ Recital by Mr. Robert Hobbs

Friday, December 17 at 8 P.M. -- CHRISTMAS CANTATA

Saturday, December 18 -- Christmas Vacation begins.

Sunday, January 2 -- Christmas Vacation ends.

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